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deed was performed, and who saw him galloping away, overtook him in a few minutes. The wildness of his looks, and his cloaths being stained with blood, confirmed their suspicions. They requested to know the nature of the business that required such expedition. Conscious guilt betrayed itself by his blushes and unconnected answers. They forcibly carried him to the next town, where they surrendered him to the officers of justice. The proofs were strong against him. He at last confessed the horrid fact, was tried and condemned: behold him now in a dungeon, loaded with heavy irons, his

bed

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bed only straw, his food water, deserted by every and deprived by ill conduct former friend. He was the clergyman who visited the bitants of this sad place. man was astonished at his and compassionated his w He found, that the source of fortunes and guilt, was

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